

country, he was preceded by six Indian boys arrayed in gorgeous garments; the path was a bower of flowers, on either side trees and flowering shrubs waved the foliage in the breeze, roses scattered by young Indian hands covered the ground. The procession was grand; the many bells rang out peal after peal; the deep sonorous voices of the monks chanting the Magnificat gave an old World air to the scene. Nearing the church the voices ceased and a burst of melody came from the interior. The triumphant march rolled grandly in the dear church. Love had made the Sacred Heart band surpass all expectations. Up the aisles moved the clergy, all eyes turned towards the glittering High Altar. Flowers of fairest hue and sweetest fragrance raised their graceful heads, lights glimmered among the foliage. The church was a bit of earthly paradise—a tribute to the Supreme and his faithful servant. Mottoes in beautiful work attracted the eye. The assistants of the celebrant were Revs. F. F. Hilary and Leo, of Oklahoma City, and Rev. F. James of Sacred Heart. The music rendered was most impressive, quite in unison with the ceremonies. Just after the Gospel Reverend Provost Savinian delivered a most interesting sermon in which he reviewed the life of the Jubilarian from the date of his ordination in Bayonne, France, to the eventful jubilee. His career was painted in such graphic language that none could fail to see the glories of that saintly life. "The life of an ordinary priest could not satisfy his zeal, he longed for the harder strife. His way had not been strewn with roses; persecutions and privations were his lot; yet he ever maintained that holy zeal, serene piety, and ardent love which has ever distinguished him. His twenty-five years of priesthood had been spent in toil, he had borne the burdens of many; the lustre of his immortal crown ever received new embellishments."

The sermon sank deeply into the hearts of the hearers.

At the end of Holy Mass the Te Deum was chanted with impressive solemnity, benediction of the blessed Sacrament followed. The assembled guests dispersed until evening.

Promptly at half-past seven the entertainment prepared by the College and Academy commenced. Many good entertainments have delighted the people of Sacred Heart, but none have equalled this. The music under the leadership of Professors Gregory and St. John did them honor. The young musicians entered with hearts and hands; the result was gratifying. Misses M. Morgan and J. Bowles deserve special mention for the manner in which they acquitted themselves. The dramas and essays prepared were rendered splendidly, they were a most delectable feast. Messrs. M. L. Fürstenberger, Carrico and Murphy performed their parts with consummate skill, winning well merited applause.

The verses adapted by a friend of the community and recited by M. L. Fürstenberger won great praise. It will be long before the remembrance of the pale, impassioned face of the young orator, the words flowing in liquid cadences, will fade from memory. It was a grandly tribute to a holy man, and lost nothing by the recital. How the words rushed from his lips, I hear again:

O Man! O Priest! O Soldier! Thou hast reached  
The height of nobleness, and they who cling  
To earth and fain would compromise with God,  
Grudging Him little when He covets all,  
Can only think of thee with down cast eyes and  
shame flushed faces.

If the power of the young speaker to move souls by his eloquence continues to improve, he will reap a glorious harvest for his Master.

With a last strain of heaven-born harmony the day was ended, but the sweet memories remain.